

RILEY'S FIRST DATE?

Disney Pixar Short film

Compréhension Orale



1. Who is at the door? Jordan Dylan Riley

2. What's the parent's reaction?

- They are happy.
- They are surprised.
- They are angry.

3. Why ?

- Because Jordan is not a good kid.
- Because Jordan is not polite.
- Because they think it's a date (= un rendez-vous avec son amoureux.e)

4. Complete the script.

JORDAN: Riley here?

DAD'S ANGER: alert!

ALARM: Boy! Boy! Boy! Boy! Boy!

DAD: a boy in my house!

MOM: I knew she was going , but I thought it was with
her

DAD: Why is there is a in my?

MOM: This isn't a date... ? I'll ask Riley.

MOM'S ANGER: I this!

MOM'S FEAR: This can't be a date! She's only !

MOM'S SADNESS: Let's probe (= interrogeons-la), but layer it with cool words the kids say, so it's not obvious.

MOM: So what's the dealio with Jordan? O-M-G, he's awesome-sauce, fo sheezy! (fo sheezy = for sure : ça c'est sûr!)

JOY: Did she just say "fo sheezy"?

SADNESS: What's happening?

DISGUST: Ugh, this is just ! I can't, I can't!

MOM: Holla!

DAD'S ANGER: I know what you're doing here, Jordan. You don't think that I know what you know, but I , you little punk!

DAD'S FEAR: not good enough for Riley. No one is!

DAD'S SADNESS: Go back to jail!

DAD'S ANGER: are you looking for, Jordan?

Something to steal?

DAD'S SADNESS: Like our !

DAD'S FEAR: Should we something?

DAD'S ANGER: No, no, no. He'll be expecting that. Give him the treatment. He's about to crack. I feel it.

JORDAN'S INSIDE→ Whoa, dude! Awesome!

DAD'S FEAR: Sir! No !

DAD'S ANGER: Two can play at your mind , Jordan. Intimidate!

JORDAN'S FEAR: Dude, what's he looking at?

JORDAN'S JOY: Probably your dumb..... ! Hahaha!

JORDAN: Ha!

DAD'S FEAR: Sir, is failing!

DAD'S ANGER: Tah! Increase the pressure! Engage!

DAD: So, Jordan, to do for fun?

JORDAN: I don't know. Stuff.

DAD'S FEAR: Sir, that sounds like backtalk (**=insolence**).

DAD'S ANGER: That's it! He's outta here! Give him the boot!

DAD'S FEAR: Yes, Launching boot.

DAD'S ANGER: On my mark. In , , , ,

JORDAN: Oh, I, I in a band. That's fun.

DAD'S ANGER: Wait! We were in a band.

DAD: I in a band. Lead

JORDAN: Cool! I rock the

JORDAN & DAD → JORDAN: Yeah, my favourite band is

DAD: We played a lot of

JORDAN: Whaaat!

RILEY: Mom, ew, a date. We're going with a group of

MOM: Oh, fun, that'll be off the hook, L-O-L.

ANGER: Stop like that!

FEAR: Wait! Jordan?

RILEY: Did you leave Jordan with ? Mom! This is so

MOM: Riley, your would do anyth...

DAD: Yeah! Awesome!

RILEY: , mom!....., dad!

DAD: Have !

MOM: Peace out, my homies! (= salut les potes)

DAD: You know? Jordan's a kid.

MOM: You're not so yourself.